MARVEL®
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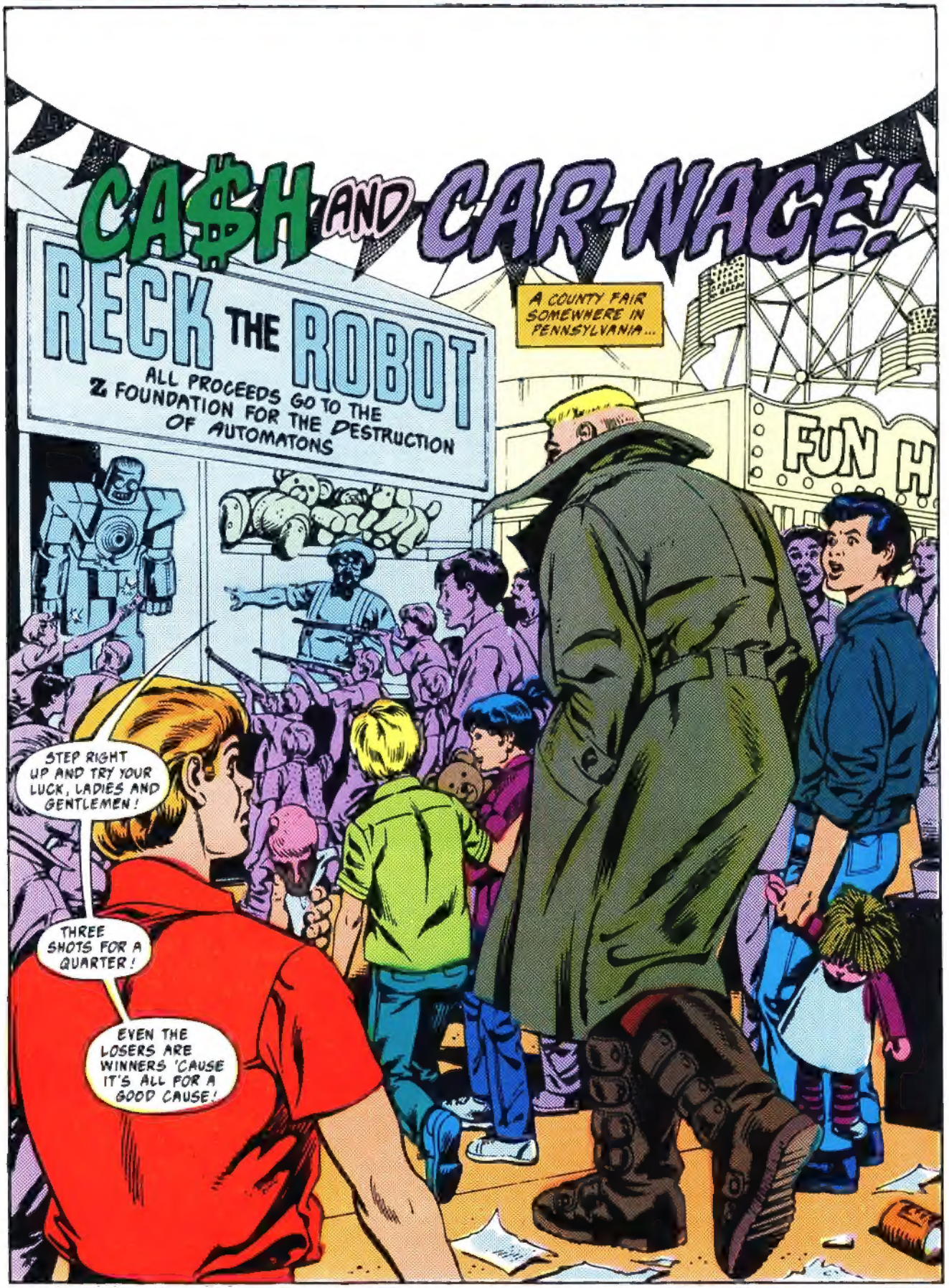
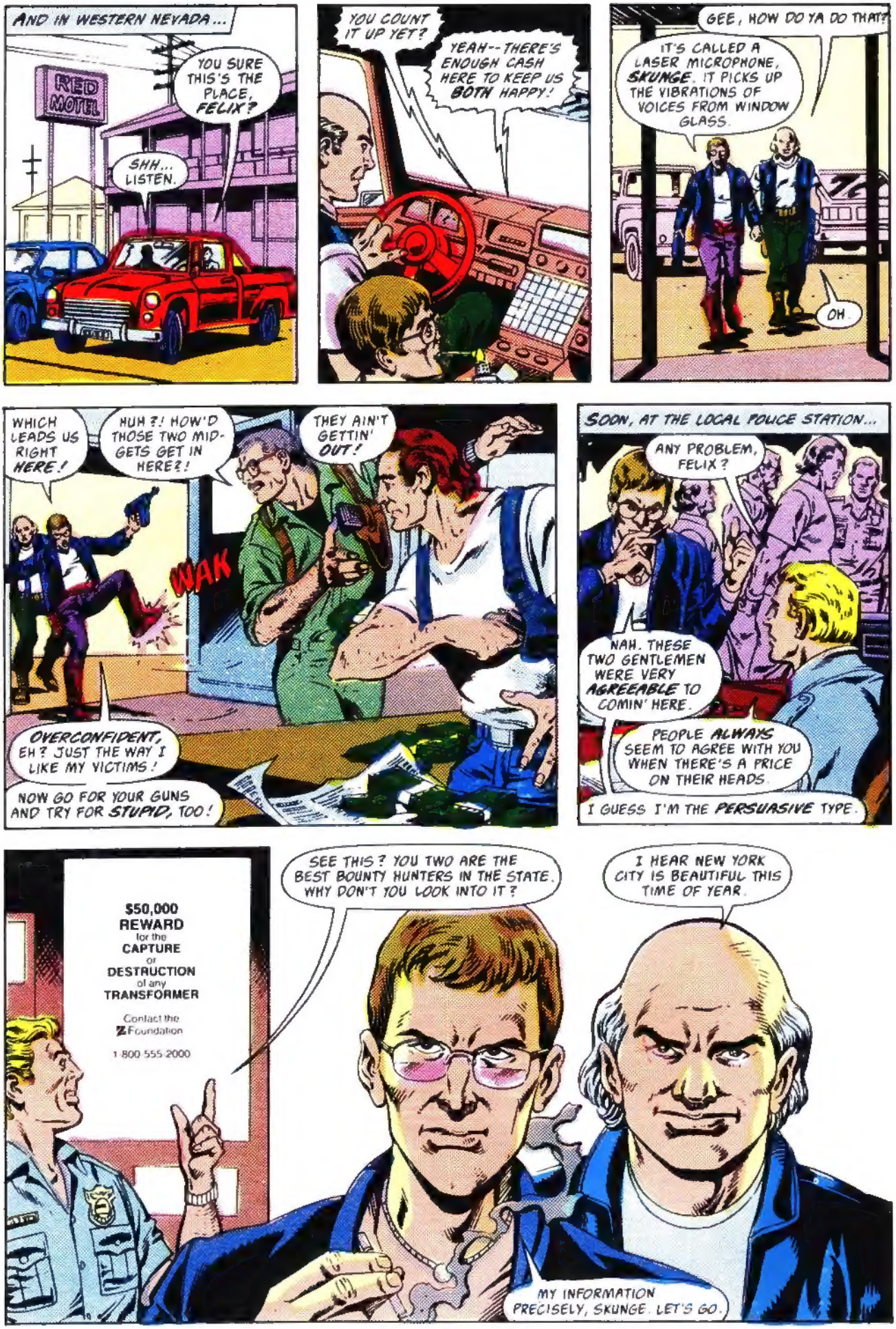
THE TRANSFORMERS™
and
ACTION FORCE
SIZZLE, FIZZLE, BACKSTREET...
KILL THEM!

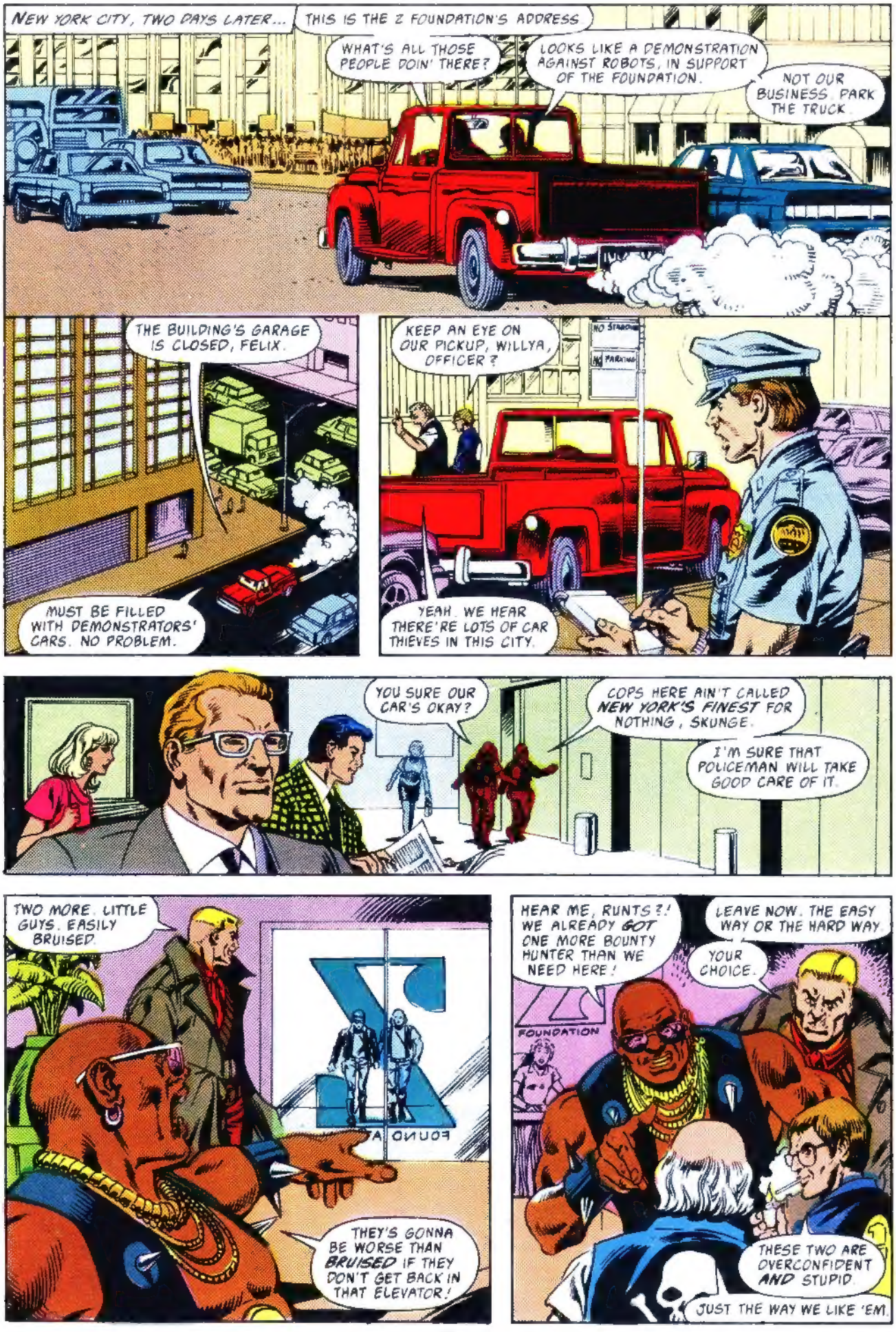

CA$H AND CAR-NAGE!
RECK THE ROBOT
ALL PROCEEDS GO TO THE Z FOUNDATION FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF AUTOMATONS
A COUNTY FAIR SOMEWHERE IN PENNSYLVANIA...
FUN H
STEP RIGHT UP AND TRY YOUR LUCK, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
THREE SHOTS FOR A QUARTER!
EVEN THE LOSERS ARE WINNERS 'CAUSE IT'S ALL FOR A GOOD CAUSE!

Script **BOB BUDIANSKY** ■ Pencils **JOSE DELBO** ■ Inks **DANNY BULANADI** ■ Letters **BILL OAKLEY** ■ Colour **NEL YOMTOV**

GAMES
W-WOULD YOU L-LIKE TO T-TRY YOUR L-LUCK?
DON'T NEED NO LUCK...
...WHEN YOU GOT ONE OF THESE!
BWOOM
$4.00
N-NICE SHOT, M-MISTER.
NAME'S BURN-OUT.
M-MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO DO THIS FOR SOME REAL PRIZES, M-MR. BURN-OUT.
$1.00 FOR 3
HOW REAL?
F-FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS?
MY KINDA REALITY. KEEP TALKIN'...

AT A FUNNY CAR RALLY IN EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA...
... AND YES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE DASTARDLY ROBO-CAR IS ESCAPING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--
--BUT WAIT! SOMEONE IS ARRIVING TO STOP THAT MECHANICAL MENACE--
Z FOUNDATION PRESENTS TRANSFORMERS THASH-O-RAMA
WATCH THIS, MEL. THIS GUY IS GREAT!
ISN'T HE A BOUNTY HUNTER?
YEAH. THIS IS HIS HOBBY.
--IT'S RANDY "ROADHOG" HORTON!
THIS IS MY ROAD, SUCKER!
YOU'RE EITHER OUT OF MY WAY...
...OR OUT OF COMMISSION!
WHOMP
LET'S HEAR IT FOR ROADHOG, THE WINNER OF THE Z FOUNDATION CHALLENGE!
YAYYYYYY
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HUNT THE REAL THING -- FOR BIG BUCKS, ROADHOG?
YOU SPEAKIN' MY LANGUAGE, LITTLE MAN. SPEAK ON...


AND IN WESTERN NEVADA...
RED MOTEL
YOU SURE THIS'S THE PLACE, FELIX?
SHH... LISTEN.
YOU COUNT IT UP YET?
YEAH--THERE'S ENOUGH CASH HERE TO KEEP US BOTH HAPPY!
GEE, HOW DO YA DO THAT?
IT'S CALLED A LASER MICROPHONE, SKUNGE. IT PICKS UP THE VIBRATIONS OF VOICES FROM WINDOW GLASS.
OH.
WHICH LEADS US RIGHT HERE!
HUH?! HOW'D THOSE TWO MIDGETS GET IN HERE?!
THEY AIN'T GETTIN' OUT!
WAK
OVERCONFIDENT, EH? JUST THE WAY I LIKE MY VICTIMS!
NOW GO FOR YOUR GUNS AND TRY FOR STUPID, TOO!
SOON, AT THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...
ANY PROBLEM, FELIX?
NAH. THESE TWO GENTLEMEN WERE VERY AGREEABLE TO COMIN' HERE.
PEOPLE ALWAYS SEEM TO AGREE WITH YOU WHEN THERE'S A PRICE ON THEIR HEADS.
I GUESS I'M THE PERSUASIVE TYPE.
$50,000 REWARD for the CAPTURE or DESTRUCTION of any TRANSFORMER
Contact the Z Foundation
1-800 555 2000
SEE THIS? YOU TWO ARE THE BEST BOUNTY HUNTERS IN THE STATE. WHY DON'T YOU LOOK INTO IT?
I HEAR NEW YORK CITY IS BEAUTIFUL THIS TIME OF YEAR.
MY INFORMATION PRECISELY, SKUNGE. LET'S GO.


NEW YORK CITY, TWO DAYS LATER...
THIS IS THE Z FOUNDATION'S ADDRESS
WHAT'S ALL THOSE PEOPLE DOIN' THERE?
LOOKS LIKE A DEMONSTRATION AGAINST ROBOTS, IN SUPPORT OF THE FOUNDATION.
NOT OUR BUSINESS. PARK THE TRUCK.
THE BUILDING'S GARAGE IS CLOSED, FELIX.
MUST BE FILLED WITH DEMONSTRATORS' CARS. NO PROBLEM.
KEEP AN EYE ON OUR PICKUP, WILLYA, OFFICER?
NO STANDING
PARKING
YEAH. WE HEAR THERE'RE LOTS OF CAR THIEVES IN THIS CITY.
YOU SURE OUR CAR'S OKAY?
COPS HERE AIN'T CALLED NEW YORK'S FINEST FOR NOTHING, SKUNGE.
I'M SURE THAT POLICEMAN WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT.
TWO MORE. LITTLE GUYS. EASILY BRUISED
THEY'S GONNA BE WORSE THAN BRUISED IF THEY DON'T GET BACK IN THAT ELEVATOR!
HEAR ME, RUNTS?! WE ALREADY GOT ONE MORE BOUNTY HUNTER THAN WE NEED HERE!
LEAVE NOW. THE EASY WAY OR THE HARD WAY.
YOUR CHOICE.
FOUNDATION
THESE TWO ARE OVERCONFIDENT AND STUPID.
JUST THE WAY WE LIKE 'EM.

YOU BOYS GONNA DIE!
LONG AFTER WE STEP OVER YOUR CORPSES, HANDSOME!

GENTLEMEN, PLEASE -- VIOLENCE IS UNNECESSARY. YOU ARE FOUR OF THE BEST BOUNTY HUNTERS IN THE COUNTRY. WE REQUIRE ALL YOUR SERVICES.
FOUNDATIO
I AM MR. K, AND THESE ARE MR. B AND MR. L.
WE WORK FOR THE CHAIRMAN OF THE Z FOUNDATION.

I WANNA SEE THE BOSS, NOT HIS ALPHABET FLUNKIES! NOW!
LIKE OURSELVES, MR. Z PREFERS TO HIDE HIS TRUE IDENTITY AND LET HIMSELF BE KNOWN BY HIS GOOD WORKS.

MR. Z FOUNDED THIS ENTERPRISE ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT ALL SENTIENT ROBOTS -- TRANSFORMERS -- MUST BE ELIMINATED FOR THE SAFETY OF HUMANITY.
THE GOVERNMENT'S EFFORTS ARE FEEBLE, INEFFECTIVE.
THE PEOPLE MUST TAKE MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS.

TWO TRANSFORMER FACTIONS ARE KNOWN TO EXIST -- AUTOBOT AND DECEPTICON.
THEY ARE EQUALLY DANGEROUS...
UTOBOT
DECEPTICO

...WHICH IS WHY THE Z FOUNDATION IS OFFERING BRAVE, CAPABLE MEN LIKE YOURSELVES $50,000 FOR EACH TRANSFORMER CAPTURED OR DESTROYED.
INTERESTED?
"INTERESTED" IS AN UNDER-STATEMENT.

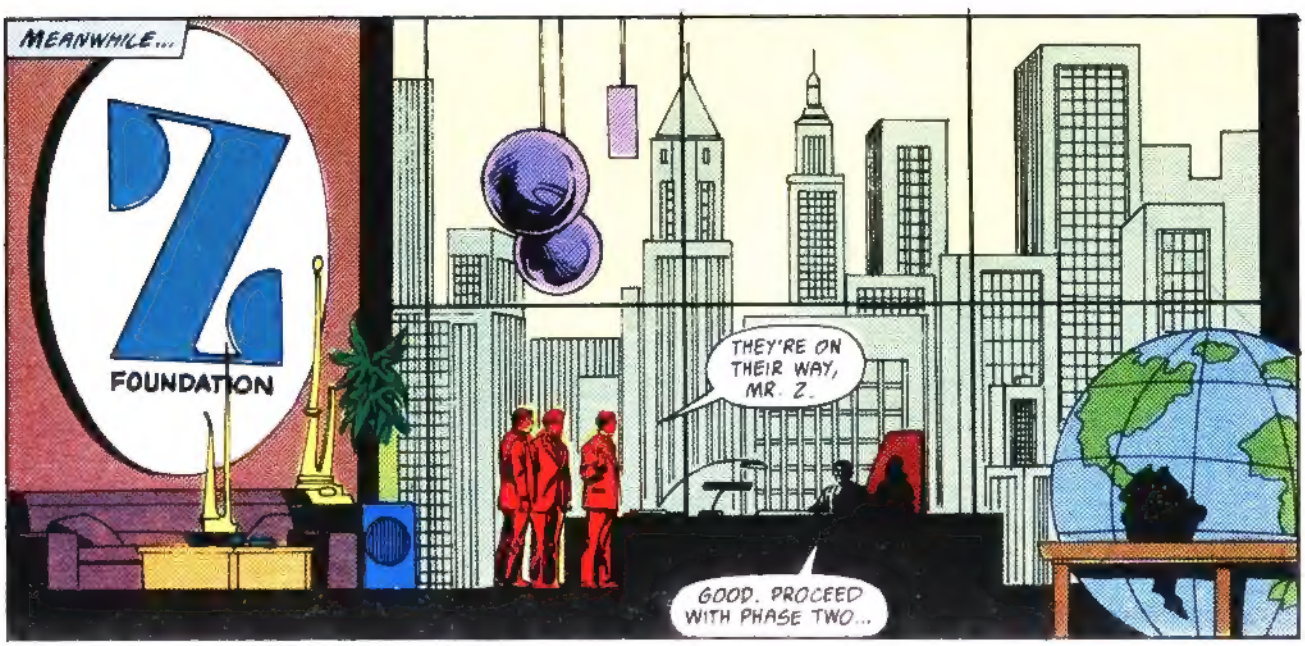
GOOD, FELIX. IN THAT CASE, YOU WILL NEED THESE --
I ALREADY OWN A BALLPOINT PEN.

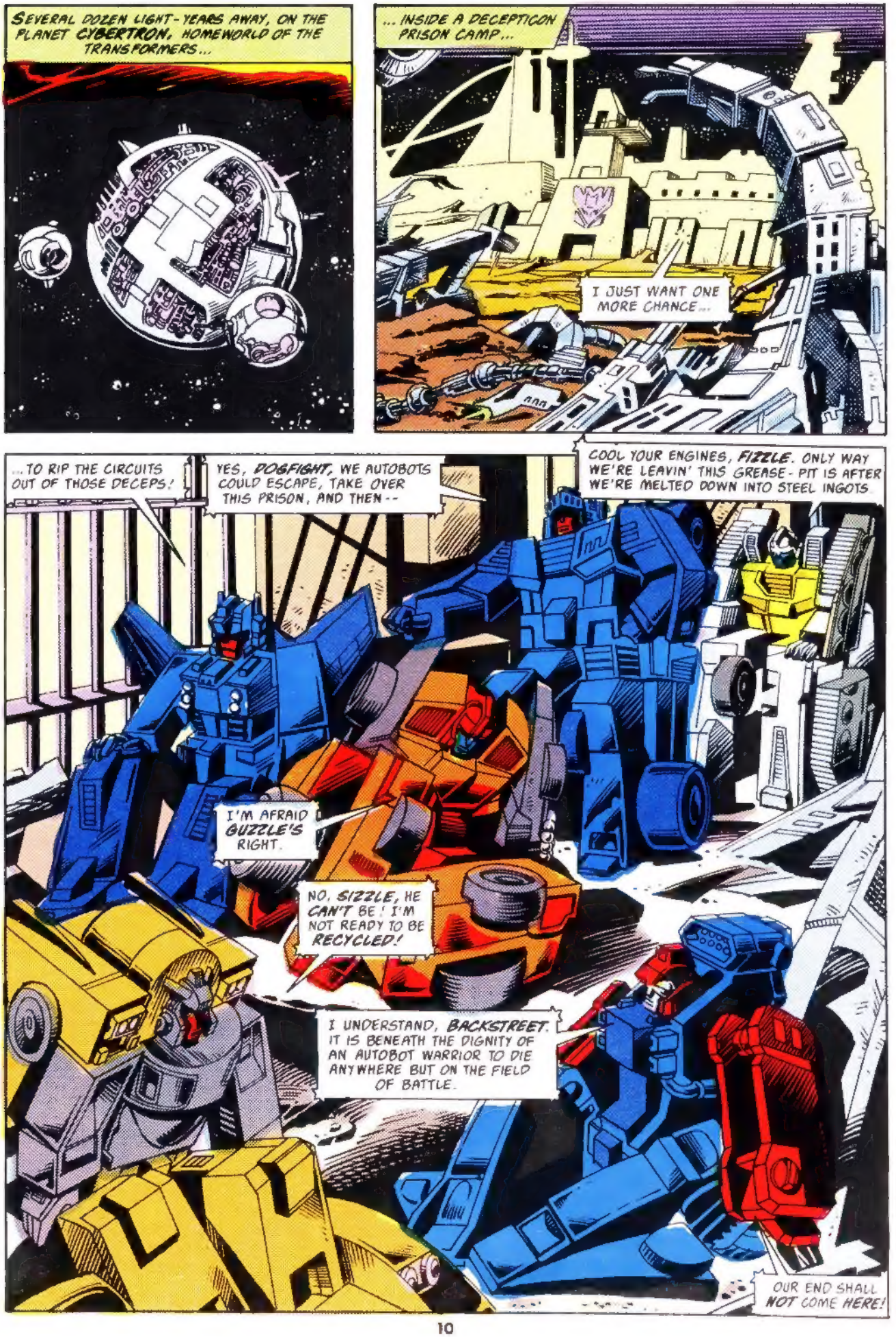
WHAT I'VE HANDED YOU IS CALLED A JAMMER.
EACH EMITS A FREQUENCY THAT BLOCKS THE TRANSFORMERS' GREATEST WEAPON--
--THEIR ABILITY TO TRANSFORM-- AND PREVENTS THEM FROM ACTING ON THEIR OWN.

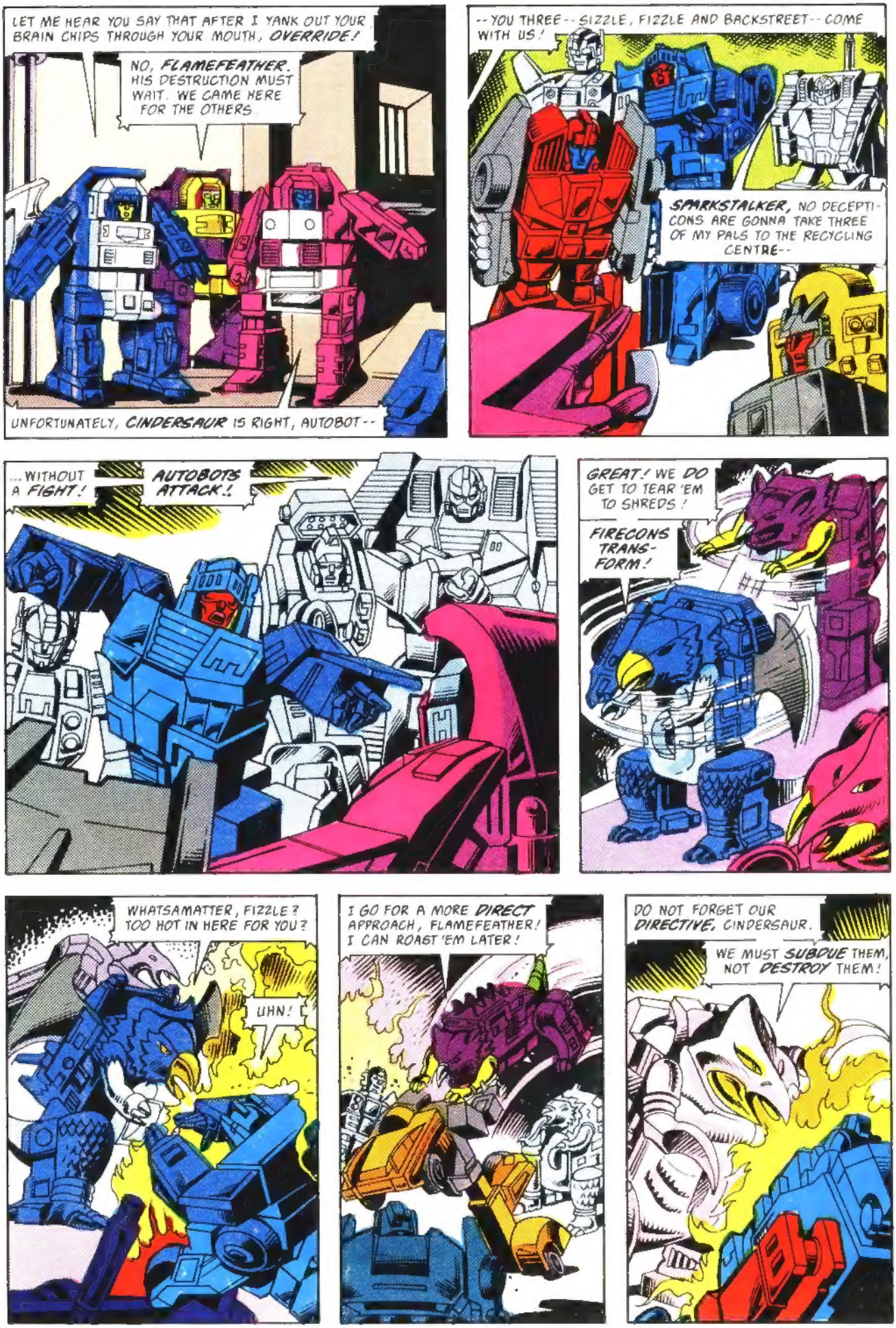
NEW YORK
OUR INTELLIGENCE INDICATES THAT THREE AUTOBOTS ARE OPERATING IN THIS REMOTE AREA OF THE SHAWUNGUNK* MOUNTAINS, ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES NORTH OF NEW YORK CITY.
* PRONOUNCED "SHON-GUM"

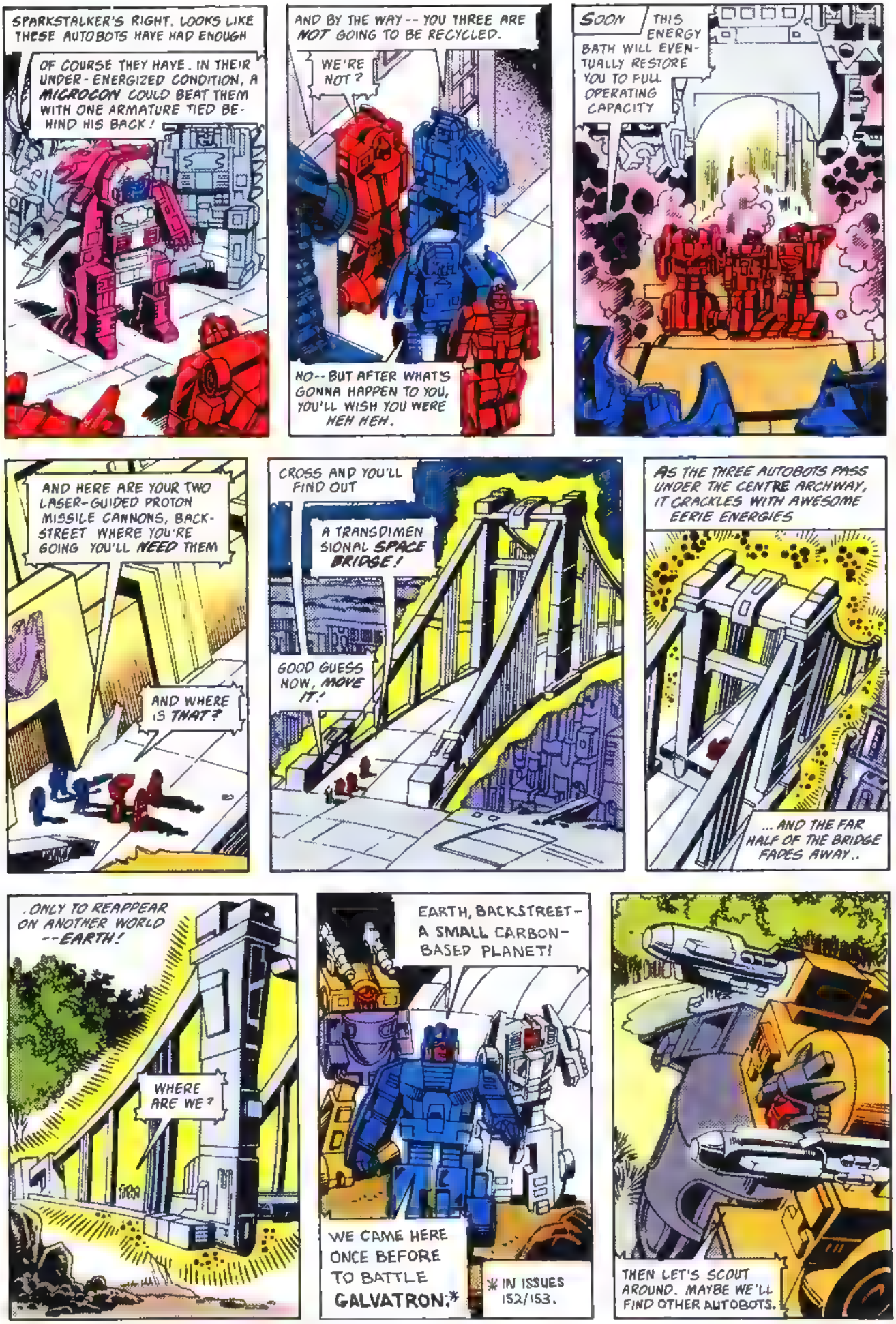
YOU ARE TO GO THERE AND TEST THE JAMMERS. IF THEY WORK SUCCESSFULLY, YOU WILL ALL PROFIT.
YOUR GROUP CODE-NAME IS "ROAD-JAMMERS."
HAPPY HUNTING

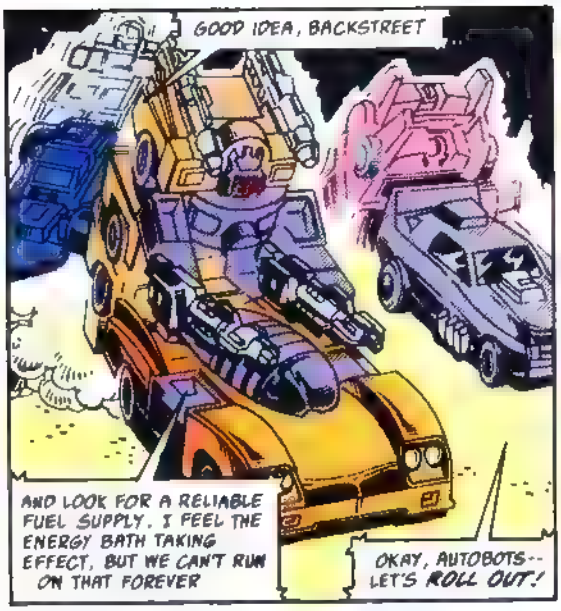
"ROADJAMMERS" --I LIKE THAT NAME.
RIPPING INTO SOME REAL ROBOTS IS WHAT I LIKE.
MONEY'S WHAT MAKES ME HAPPY HOW I GET IT AIN'T IMPORTANT.
I'D BE HAPPY IF THAT COP DIDN'T TICKET THE PICKUP...

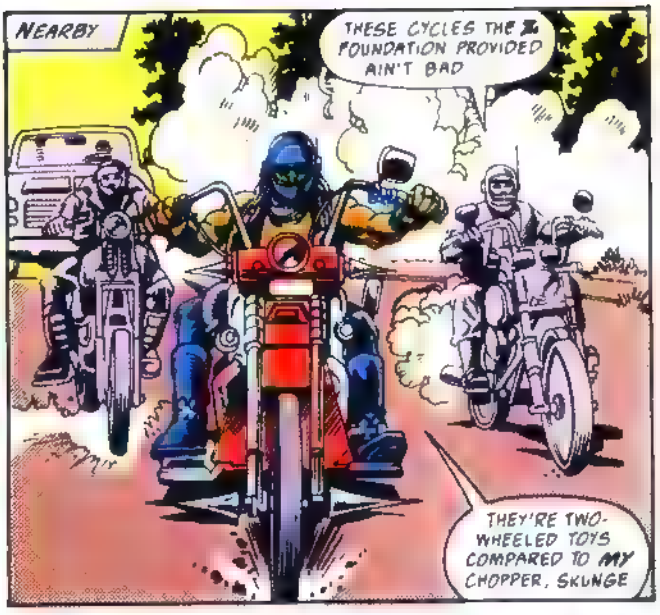

MEANWHILE...
FOUNDATION
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY, MR. Z.
GOOD. PROCEED WITH PHASE TWO...

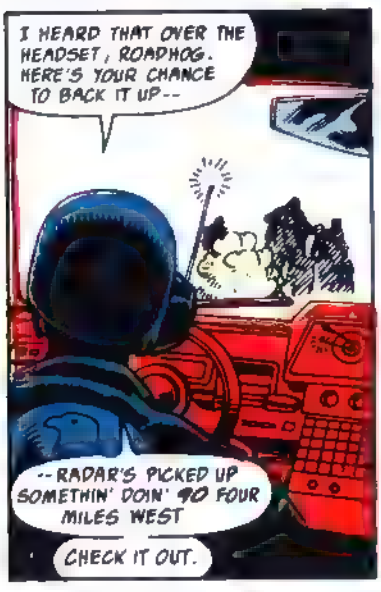

SEVERAL DOZEN LIGHT-YEARS AWAY, ON THE PLANET CYBERTRON, HOMEWORLD OF THE TRANSFORMERS...
...INSIDE A DECEPTICON PRISON CAMP...
I JUST WANT ONE MORE CHANCE...
...TO RIP THE CIRCUITS OUT OF THOSE DECEPS!
YES, DOGFIGHT, WE AUTOBOTS COULD ESCAPE, TAKE OVER THIS PRISON, AND THEN--
COOL YOUR ENGINES, FIZZLE. ONLY WAY WE'RE LEAVIN' THIS GREASE-PIT IS AFTER WE'RE MELTED DOWN INTO STEEL INGOTS.
I'M AFRAID GUZZLE'S RIGHT.
NO, SIZZLE, HE CAN'T BE! I'M NOT READY TO BE RECYCLED!
I UNDERSTAND, BACKSTREET. IT IS BENEATH THE DIGNITY OF AN AUTOBOT WARRIOR TO DIE ANYWHERE BUT ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.
OUR END SHALL NOT COME HERE!

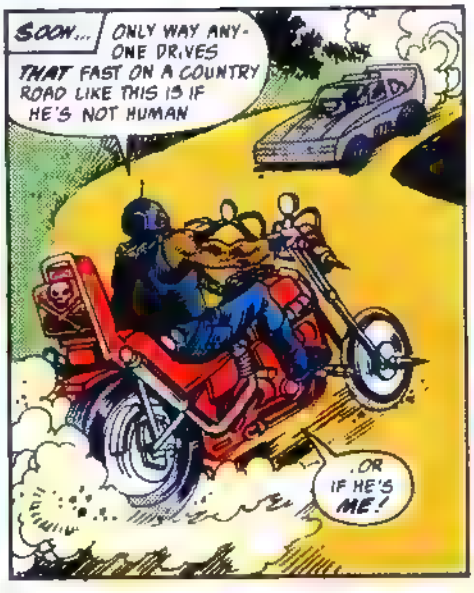

LET ME HEAR YOU SAY THAT AFTER I YANK OUT YOUR BRAIN CHIPS THROUGH YOUR MOUTH, OVERRIDE!
NO, FLAMEFEATHER. HIS DESTRUCTION MUST WAIT. WE CAME HERE FOR THE OTHERS
UNFORTUNATELY, CINDERSAUR IS RIGHT, AUTOBOT--
--YOU THREE--SIZZLE, FIZZLE AND BACKSTREET--COME WITH US!
SPARKSTALKER, NO DECEPTICONS ARE GONNA TAKE THREE OF MY PALS TO THE RECYCLING CENTRE--
...WITHOUT A FIGHT!
AUTOBOTS ATTACK!
GREAT! WE DO GET TO TEAR 'EM TO SHREDS!
FIRECONS TRANSFORM!
WHATSAMATTER, FIZZLE? TOO HOT IN HERE FOR YOU?
UHN!
I GO FOR A MORE DIRECT APPROACH, FLAMEFEATHER! I CAN ROAST 'EM LATER!
DO NOT FORGET OUR DIRECTIVE, CINDERSAUR.
WE MUST SUBDUE THEM, NOT DESTROY THEM!

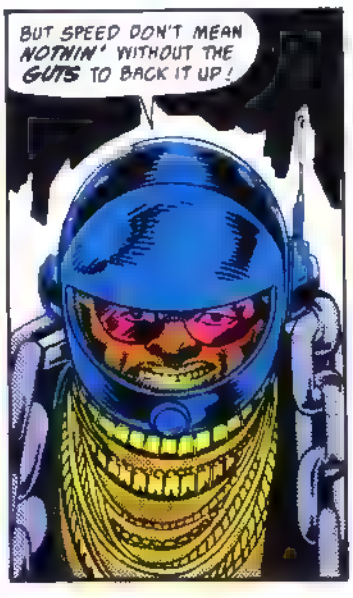

SPARKSTALKER'S RIGHT. LOOKS LIKE THESE AUTOBOTS HAVE HAD ENOUGH
OF COURSE THEY HAVE. IN THEIR UNDER-ENERGIZED CONDITION, A MICROCON COULD BEAT THEM WITH ONE ARMATURE TIED BEHIND HIS BACK!
AND BY THE WAY -- YOU THREE ARE NOT GOING TO BE RECYCLED.
WE'RE NOT?
NO -- BUT AFTER WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU, YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE HEH HEH.
SOON THIS ENERGY BATH WILL EVENTUALLY RESTORE YOU TO FULL OPERATING CAPACITY
AND HERE ARE YOUR TWO LASER-GUIDED PROTON MISSILE CANNONS, BACKSTREET WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU'LL NEED THEM
AND WHERE IS THAT?
CROSS AND YOU'LL FIND OUT
A TRANSDIMENSIONAL SPACE BRIDGE!
GOOD GUESS NOW, MOVE IT!
AS THE THREE AUTOBOTS PASS UNDER THE CENTRE ARCHWAY, IT CRACKLES WITH AWESOME EERIE ENERGIES
... AND THE FAR HALF OF THE BRIDGE FADES AWAY..
..ONLY TO REAPPEAR ON ANOTHER WORLD --EARTH!
WHERE ARE WE?
EARTH, BACKSTREET - A SMALL CARBON-BASED PLANET!
WE CAME HERE ONCE BEFORE TO BATTLE GALVATRON:*
* IN ISSUES 152/153.
THEN LET'S SCOUT AROUND. MAYBE WE'LL FIND OTHER AUTOBOTS.

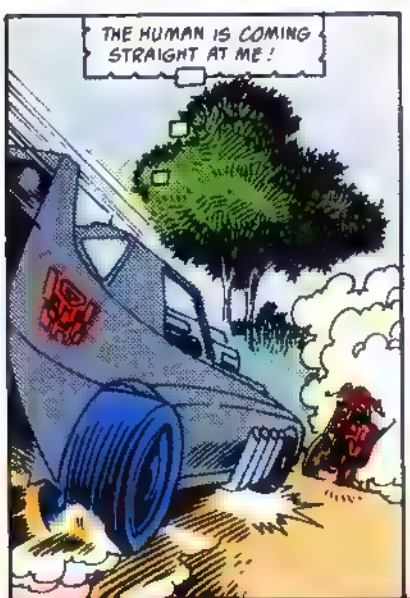

GOOD IDEA, BACKSTREET
AND LOOK FOR A RELIABLE FUEL SUPPLY. I FEEL THE ENERGY BATH TAKING EFFECT, BUT WE CAN'T RUN ON THAT FOREVER
OKAY, AUTOBOTS-- LET'S ROLL OUT!

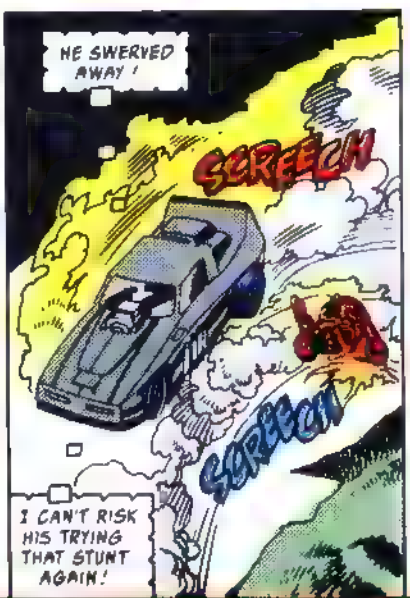

NEARBY
THESE CYCLES THE X FOUNDATION PROVIDED AIN'T BAD
THEY'RE TWO-WHEELED TOYS COMPARED TO MY CHOPPER, SKUNGE


I HEARD THAT OVER THE HEADSET, ROADHOG. HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO BACK IT UP--
--RADAR'S PICKED UP SOMETHIN' DOIN' 90 FOUR MILES WEST
CHECK IT OUT.


SOON... ONLY WAY ANY-ONE DRIVES THAT FAST ON A COUNTRY ROAD LIKE THIS IS IF HE'S NOT HUMAN
..OR IF HE'S ME!


BUT SPEED DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' WITHOUT THE GUTS TO BACK IT UP!


THE HUMAN IS COMING STRAIGHT AT ME!


HE SWERVED AWAY!
SCREECH
SCREECH
I CAN'T RISK HIS TRYING THAT STUNT AGAIN!

MY FLAME EXHAUST SHOULD STOP HIM!

NEXT: HELL ON WHEELS!

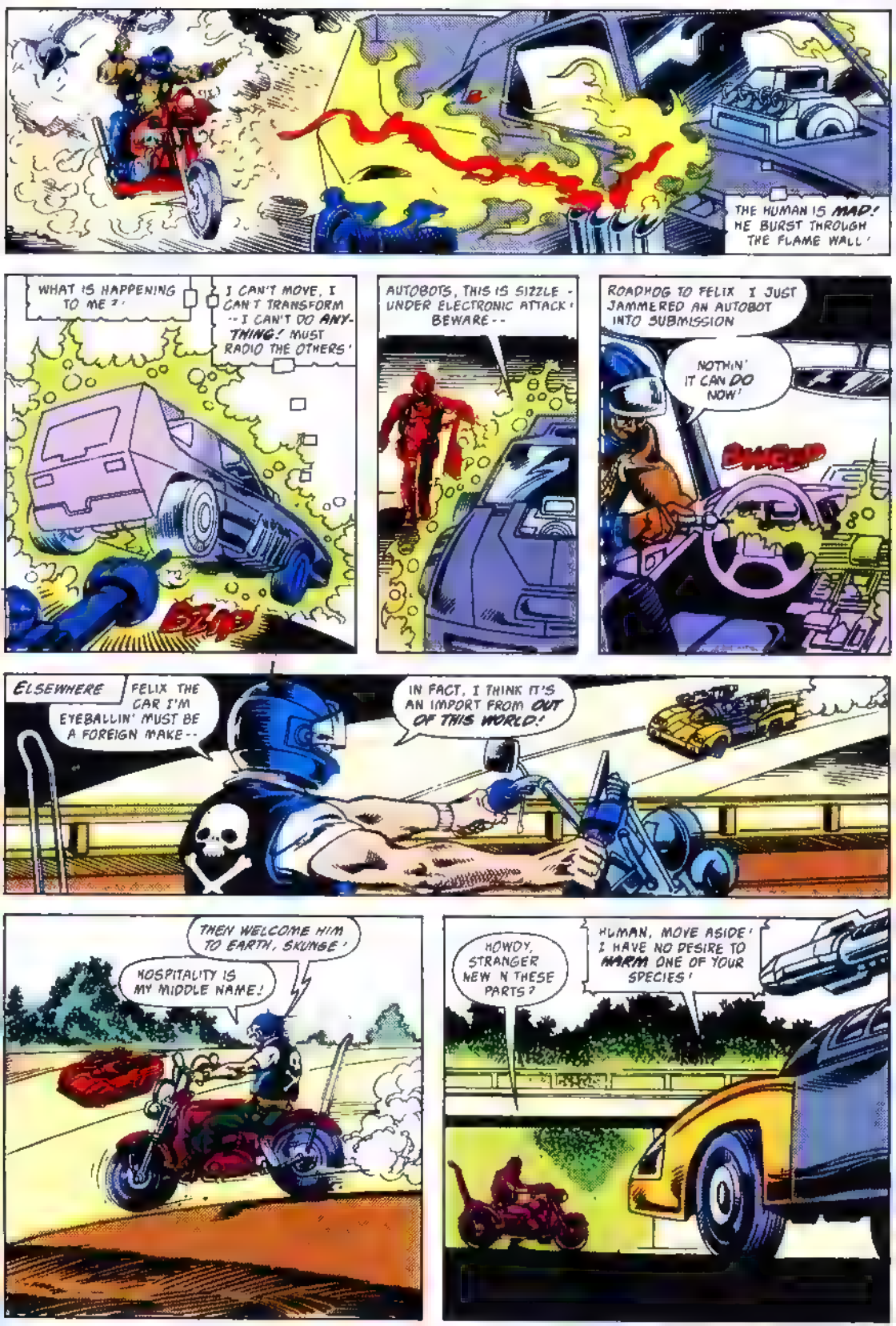
MARVEL
26th Nov. 88
No 193 35p

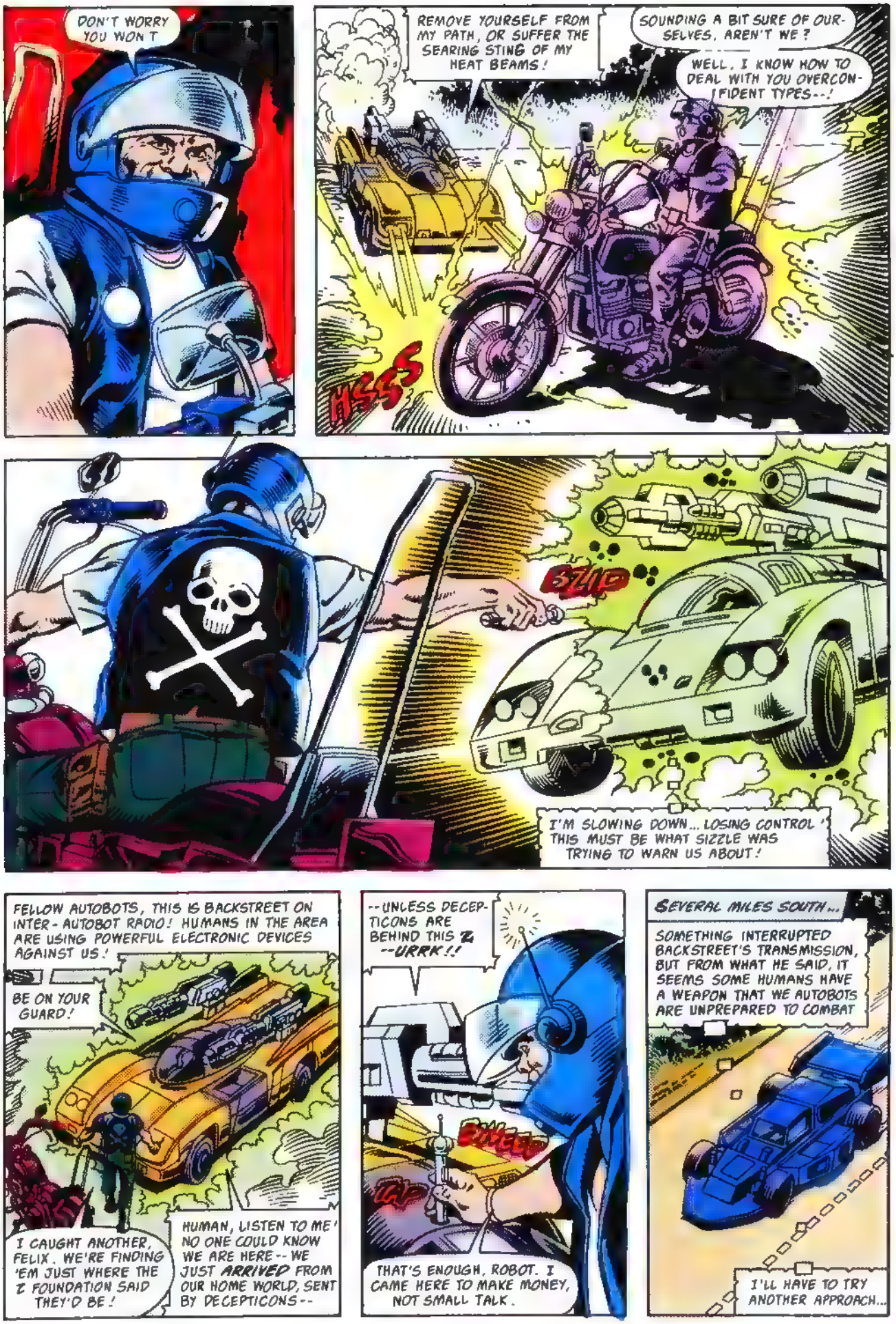
THE TRANSFORMERS™

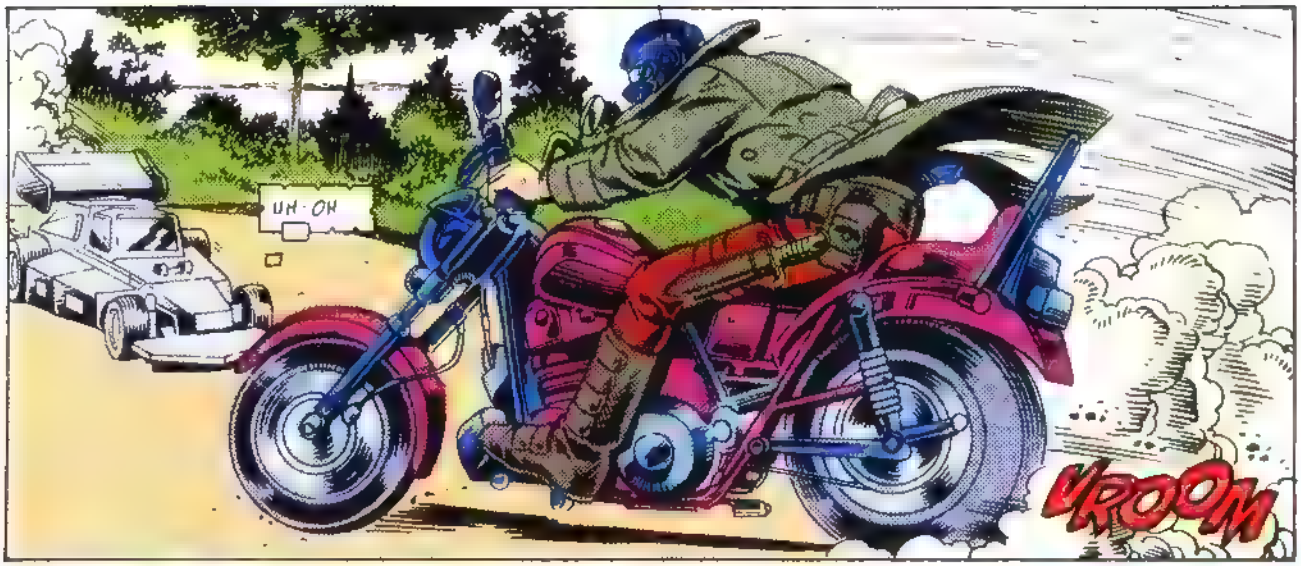
(and)

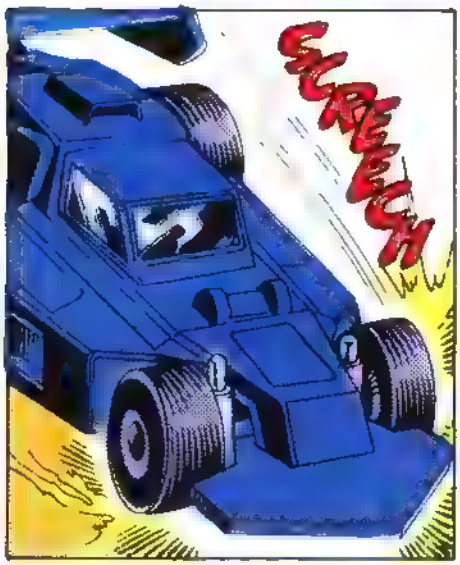
ACTION FORCE™

WHITE LINE NIGHTMARE!


THE HUMAN IS MAD! HE BURST THROUGH THE FLAME WALL!
WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?
I CAN'T MOVE, I CAN'T TRANSFORM -- I CAN'T DO ANY-THING! MUST RADIO THE OTHERS!
BZZZP
AUTOBOTS, THIS IS SIZZLE - UNDER ELECTRONIC ATTACK! BEWARE--
ROADHOG TO FELIX I JUST JAMMERED AN AUTOBOT INTO SUBMISSION
NOTHIN' IT CAN DO NOW!
SWOOP
ELSEWHERE
FELIX THE CAR I'M EYEBALLIN' MUST BE A FOREIGN MAKE--
IN FACT, I THINK IT'S AN IMPORT FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD!
THEN WELCOME HIM TO EARTH, SKUNGE!
HOSPITALITY IS MY MIDDLE NAME!
HOWDY, STRANGER NEW N THESE PARTS?
HUMAN, MOVE ASIDE! I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM ONE OF YOUR SPECIES!


DON'T WORRY YOU WON'T
REMOVE YOURSELF FROM MY PATH, OR SUFFER THE SEARING STING OF MY HEAT BEAMS!
SOUNDING A BIT SURE OF OURSELVES, AREN'T WE?
WELL, I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH YOU OVERCONFIDENT TYPES--!
HSSS
BZZIP
I'M SLOWING DOWN... LOSING CONTROL! THIS MUST BE WHAT SIZZLE WAS TRYING TO WARN US ABOUT!
FELLOW AUTOBOTS, THIS IS BACKSTREET ON INTER-AUTOBOT RADIO! HUMANS IN THE AREA ARE USING POWERFUL ELECTRONIC DEVICES AGAINST US!
BE ON YOUR GUARD!
I CAUGHT ANOTHER, FELIX. WE'RE FINDING 'EM JUST WHERE THE Z FOUNDATION SAID THEY'D BE!
HUMAN, LISTEN TO ME! NO ONE COULD KNOW WE ARE HERE -- WE JUST ARRIVED FROM OUR HOME WORLD, SENT BY DECEPTICONS--
--UNLESS DECEPTICONS ARE BEHIND THIS Z --URRK!!
BZZZZT
UGH
THAT'S ENOUGH, ROBOT. I CAME HERE TO MAKE MONEY, NOT SMALL TALK.
SEVERAL MILES SOUTH...
SOMETHING INTERRUPTED BACKSTREET'S TRANSMISSION, BUT FROM WHAT HE SAID, IT SEEMS SOME HUMANS HAVE A WEAPON THAT WE AUTOBOTS ARE UNPREPARED TO COMBAT
I'LL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER APPROACH...

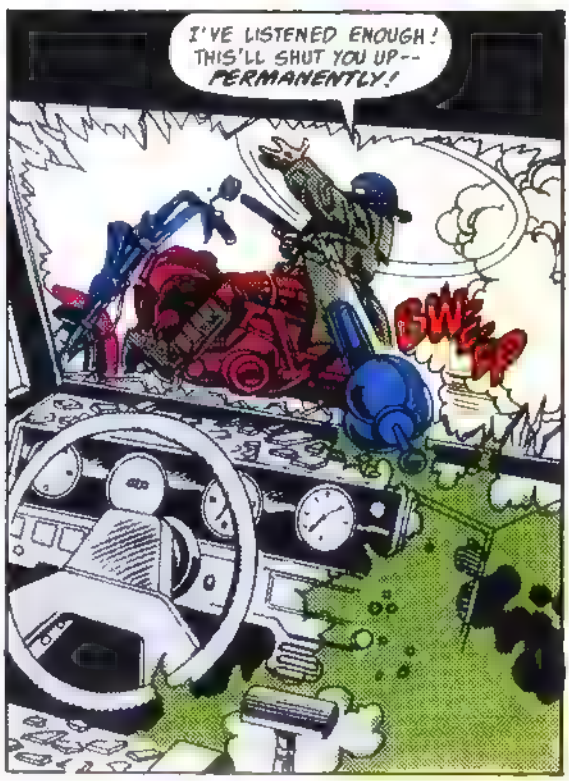

UH-OH
VROOM

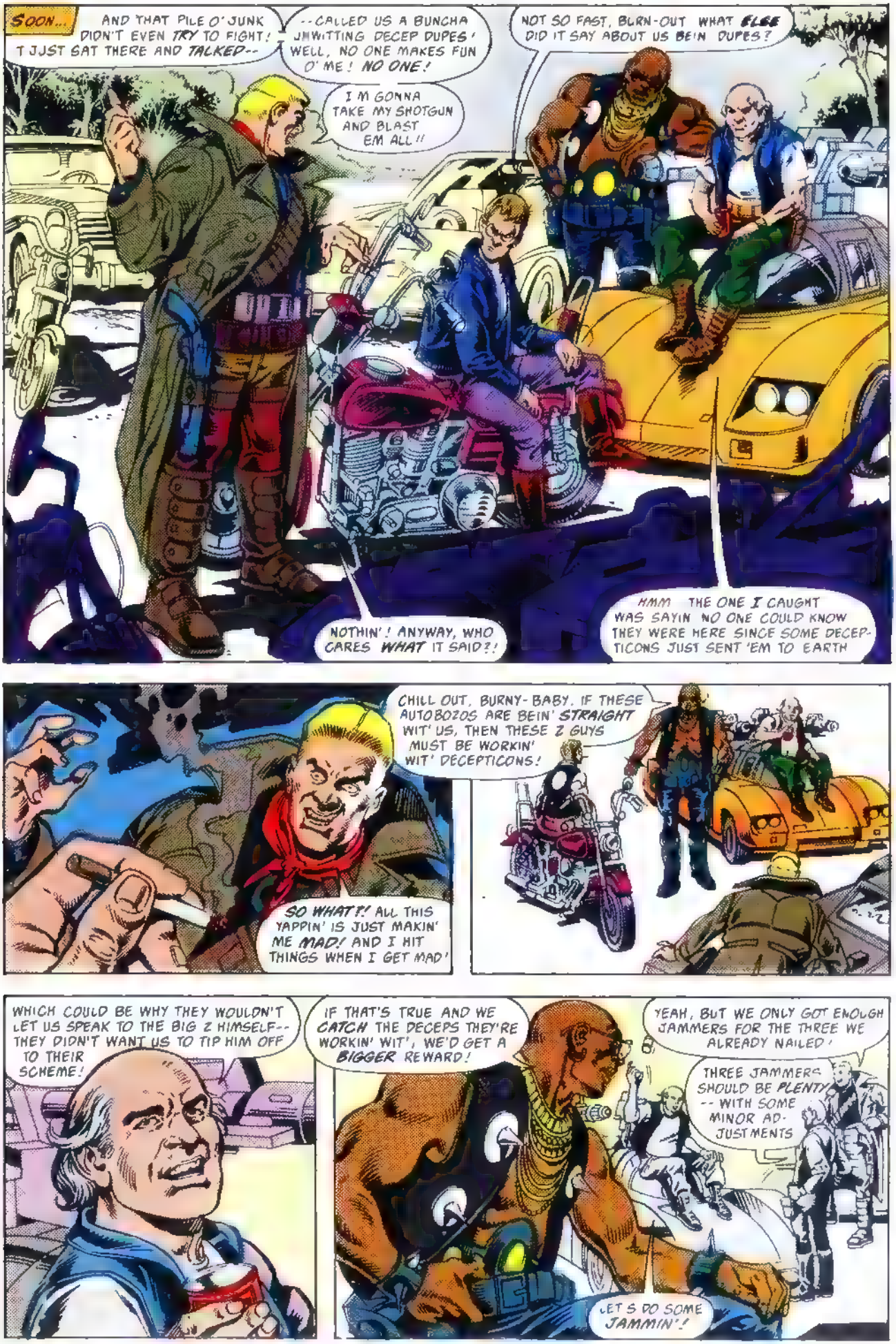

SCREECH

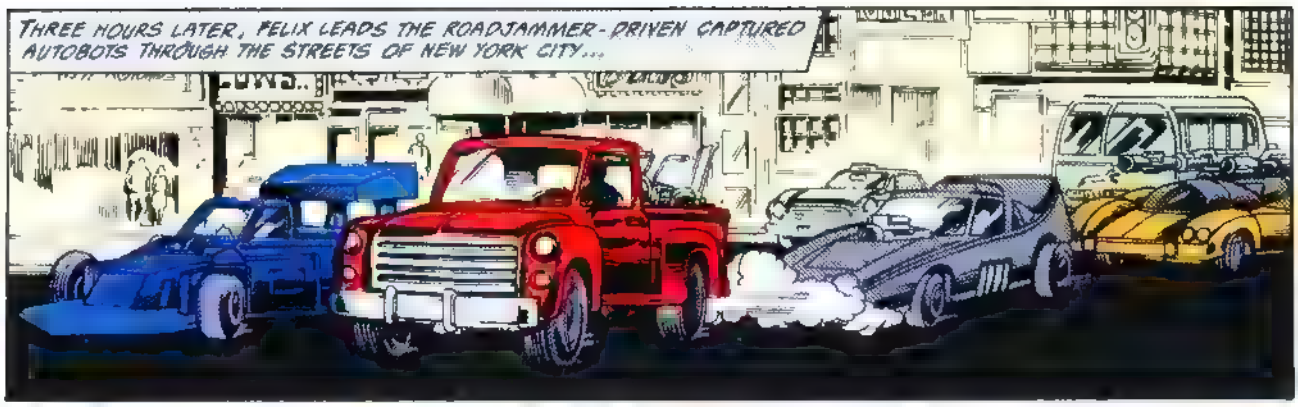
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?! WHY YOU STOPPIN'?!
HUMAN, WE MUST TALK EVIDENCE SUGGESTS THAT YOU AND YOUR ALLIES ARE THE UNWITTING DUPES OF AN EVIL DECEPTICON SCHEME TO--
ALL YOU GONNA DO IS TALK?! NOT FIGHT?!

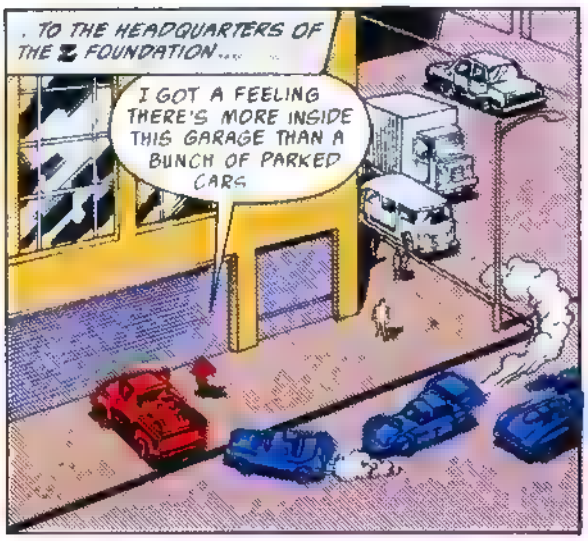
YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO TICK ME OFF!!

UNGHH!!
HUMAN, YOU MUST LISTEN--
KA-BLAM

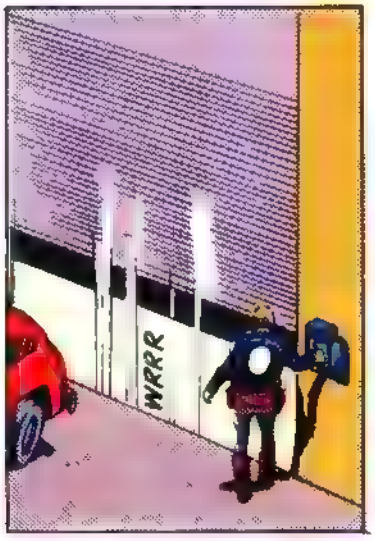

I'VE LISTENED ENOUGH! THIS'LL SHUT YOU UP-- PERMANENTLY!
SWEEP

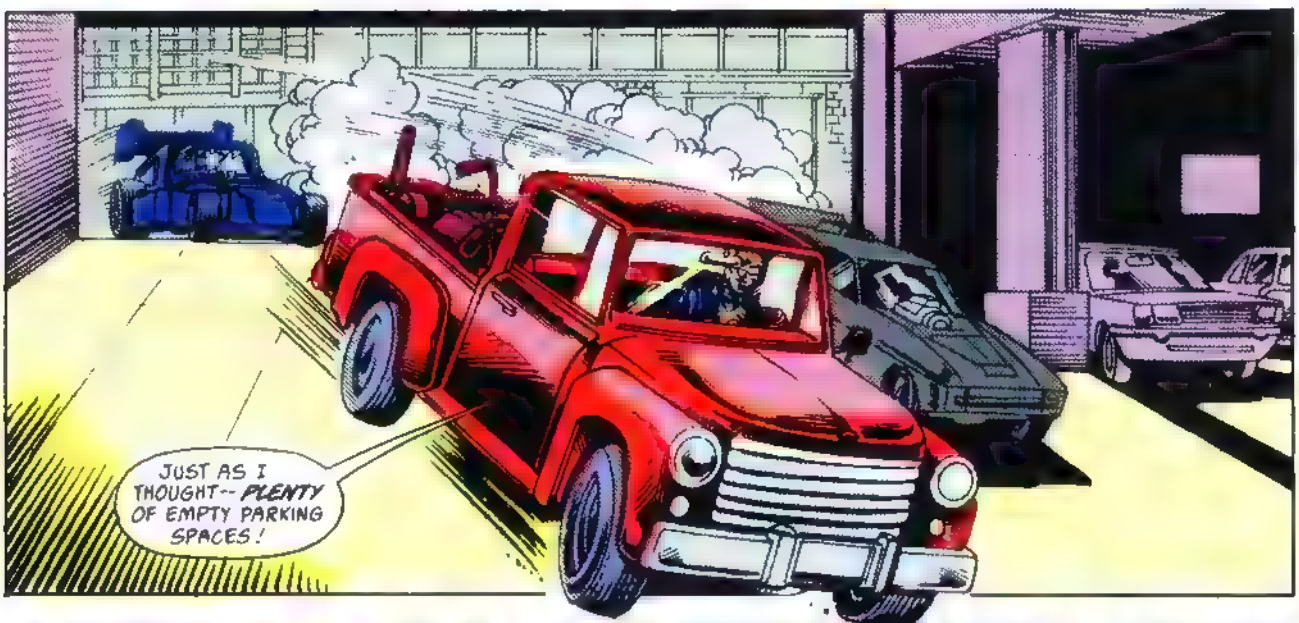

SOON...
AND THAT PILE O' JUNK DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO FIGHT! I JUST SAT THERE AND TALKED--
--CALLED US A BUNCHA UNWITTING DECEP DUPES! WELL, NO ONE MAKES FUN O' ME! NO ONE!
I'M GONNA TAKE MY SHOTGUN AND BLAST EM ALL!!
NOT SO FAST, BURN-OUT WHAT ELSE DID IT SAY ABOUT US BEIN DUPES?
NOTHIN'! ANYWAY, WHO CARES WHAT IT SAID?!
HMM THE ONE I CAUGHT WAS SAYIN NO ONE COULD KNOW THEY WERE HERE SINCE SOME DECEPTICONS JUST SENT 'EM TO EARTH
CHILL OUT, BURNY-BABY. IF THESE AUTOBOZOS ARE BEIN' STRAIGHT WIT' US, THEN THESE Z GUYS MUST BE WORKIN' WIT' DECEPTICONS!
SO WHAT?! ALL THIS YAPPIN' IS JUST MAKIN' ME MAD! AND I HIT THINGS WHEN I GET MAD!
WHICH COULD BE WHY THEY WOULDN'T LET US SPEAK TO THE BIG Z HIMSELF-- THEY DIDN'T WANT US TO TIP HIM OFF TO THEIR SCHEME!
IF THAT'S TRUE AND WE CATCH THE DECEPS THEY'RE WORKIN' WIT', WE'D GET A BIGGER REWARD!
YEAH, BUT WE ONLY GOT ENOUGH JAMMERS FOR THE THREE WE ALREADY NAILED!
THREE JAMMERS SHOULD BE PLENTY -- WITH SOME MINOR ADJUSTMENTS
LET'S DO SOME JAMMIN'!


THREE HOURS LATER, FELIX LEADS THE ROADJAMMER-DRIVEN CAPTURED AUTOBOTS THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY...


...TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE Z FOUNDATION...
I GOT A FEELING THERE'S MORE INSIDE THIS GARAGE THAN A BUNCH OF PARKED CARS

AND IT'S A CINCH TO ADJUST THIS ELECTRONIC LOCK SO'S WE CAN FIND OUT--

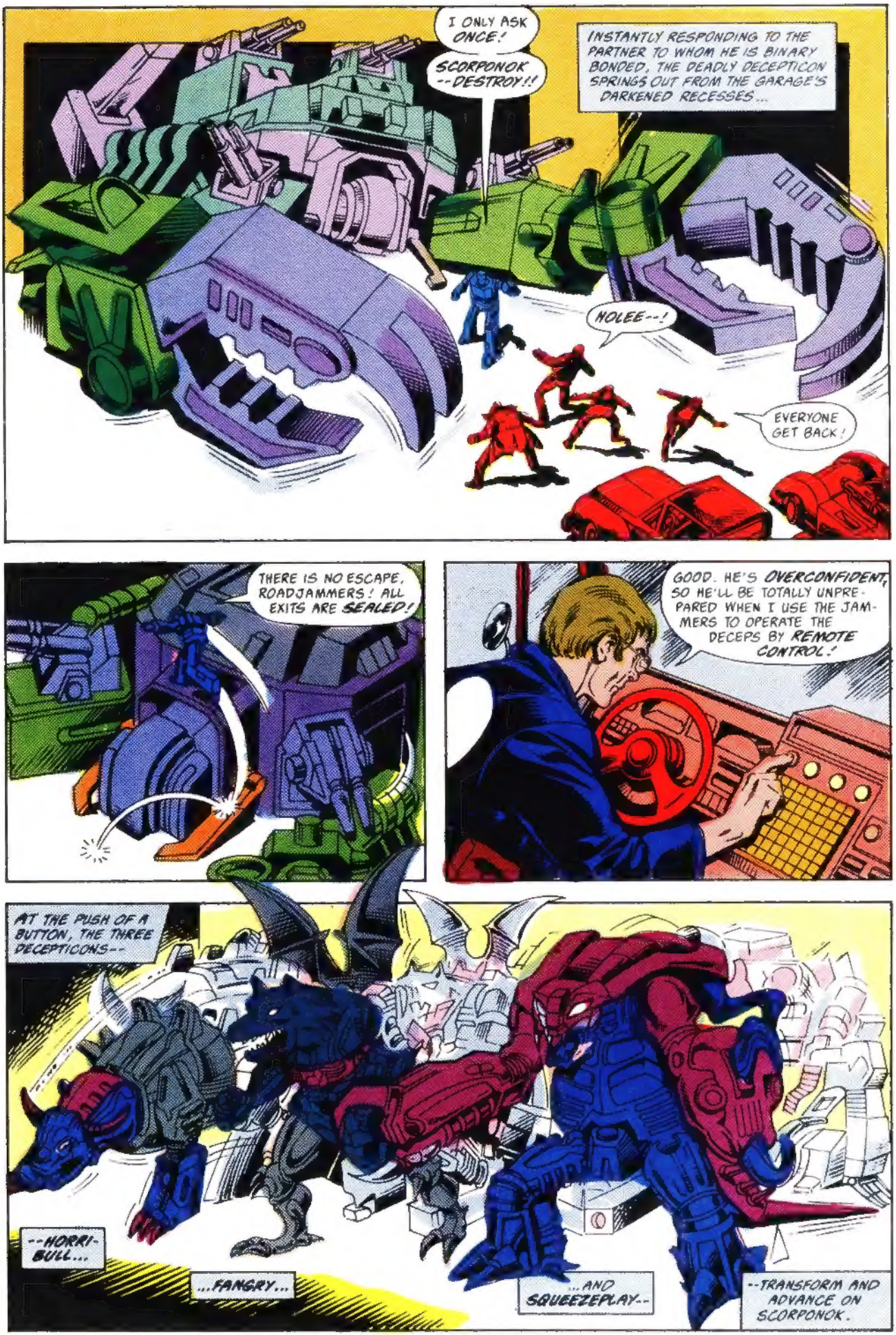

WRRR

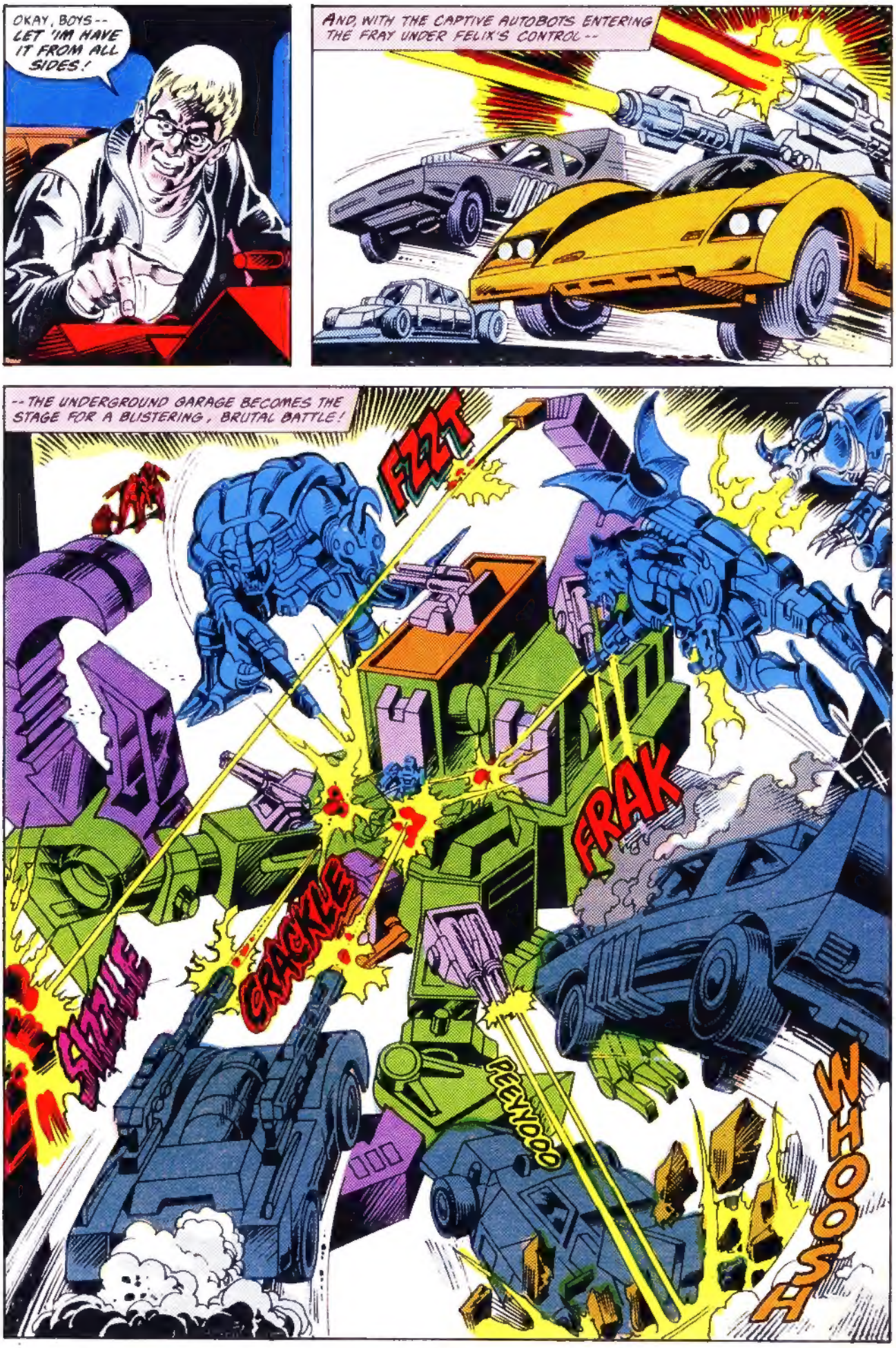

JUST AS I THOUGHT-- PLENTY OF EMPTY PARKING SPACES!

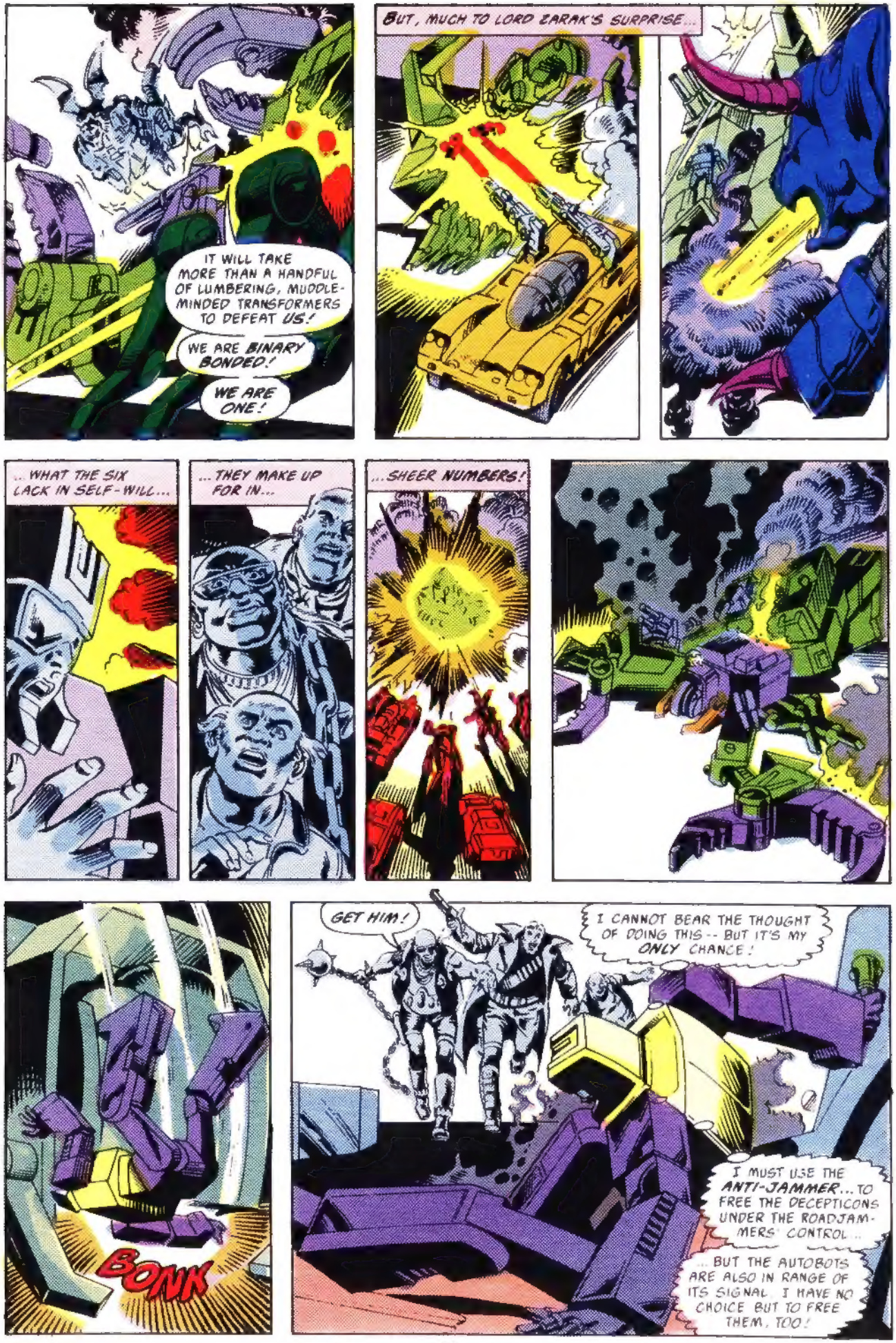
AND THERE'S MORE THAN THAT, FELIX! LOOK--!

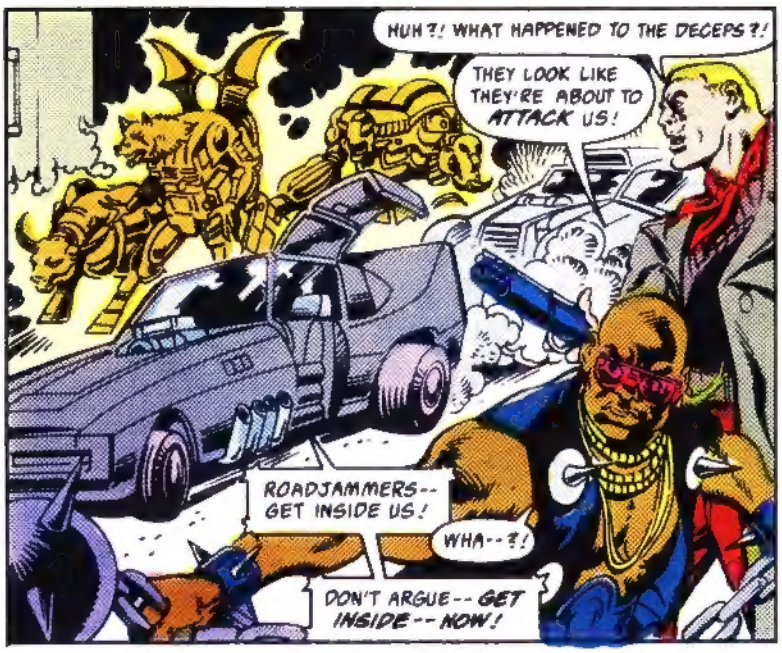
DON'T LEAVE THE KEYS IN YOUR CAR
--DECEPTICONS!
YEAH, I CAN TELL BY THEIR SYMBOLS!
THREE -- I CAN HANDLE THAT
THREE TIMES FIFTY THOUSAND, BRO'
AH, BUT GENTLEMEN -- THEY ARE INCOMPLETE THEY HAVE NO HEADS
S'OKAY -- WE'RE NEGOTIABLE
A FEW LOST HEADS DON'T CHANGE NOTHIN,' MR. K
MR 2 WILL PROBABLY GIVE US A BONUS FOR TELLING HIM ABOUT THE THREE TRAITORS IN HIS ORGANIZATION
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THEIR HEADS ARE NOT LOST
..AND YOU WON'T BE IN A POSITION TO TELL MR 2 ANY-THING!
BRISKO, LOKOS -- TRANSFORM AND CONNECT TO YOUR BODIES!
OUR PLEASURE, KREB
THEY'RE PART OF THEM!
I CAN'T MOVE!
NEITHER CAN I!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US?!
CONGRATULATIONS YOU'RE THE LATEST EVI-DENCE THAT THESE JAMMERS WORK. SCIENCE IS FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT.
BUT YOU ONLY HAD THREE JAMMERS!

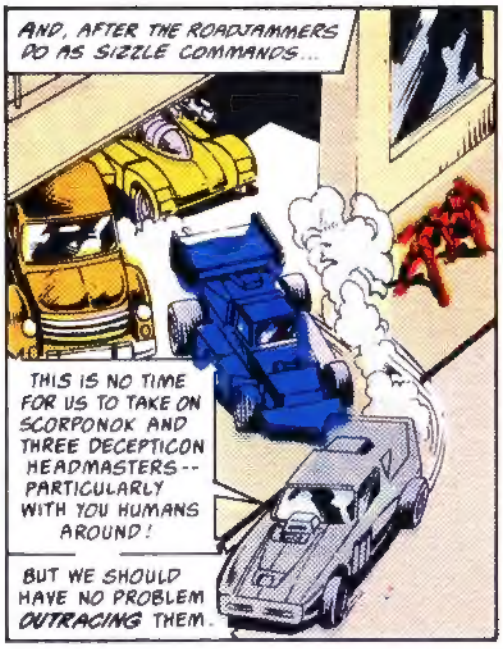
BY ADDING A SIMPLE, HOMEMADE FREQUENCY SPLITTER TO EACH ONE, I GAVE EACH JAMMER THE ABILITY TO JAM TWO TRANSFORMERS INSTEAD OF ONE
SO NOW WE GOT ALL SIX OF YOU UNDER OUR CONTROL--
WELL DONE, ROADJAMMERS.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF MY NAME IS MR. Z
I AM IMPRESSED BY YOUR INGENUITY AND INITIATIVE YOU SEE, CLEARLY THESE DECEPTICONS HAD DEVELOPED THIS NEW TECHNOLOGY-- THE JAMMERS-- AND NEEDED SOME AUTOBOTS TO TEST IT ON.
NOT BEING ABLE TO FIND ANY ON EARTH, THEY SUMMONED THREE AUTOBOT PRISONERS FROM CYBERTRON-- TO BE USED AS GUINEA PIGS IN THEIR EXPERIMENT
BUT DIDN'T THE DECEPS REALIZE THE JAMMERS COULD BE TURNED AGAINST THEM?
OF COURSE-- WHICH IS WHY I INVENTED.
...THIS-- AN ANTI-JAMMER-- TO PROTECT THE DECEPTICONS FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE JAMMERS
I SIMPLY HADN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO INSTALLING THEM YET
WAITASEC-- THAT MEANS YOU'RE--
..ONE OF THE DECEPTICONS, SKUNGE? OF COURSE I AM!
I AM THEIR LEADER--LORD ZARAK!
THE TRUE PURPOSE OF THE Z FOUNDATION IS TO GET OTHERS TO UNWITTINGLY ELIMINATE THE AUTOBOTS FOR US!
SO FAR, THE OFFERS OF MONEY AND AID BY YOU EARTHLING FOOLS HAVE BEEN NOTHING LESS THAN INSPIRING!
I WANT TO PERSONALLY THANK YOU FOUR!
NOW GIVE ME THE JAMMERS!!
WE'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHIN, SUCKER!

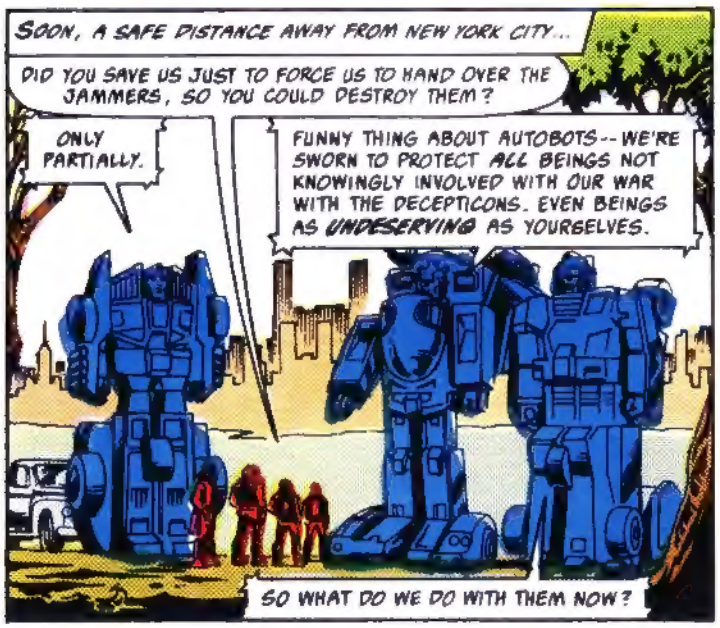

I ONLY ASK ONCE!
SCORPONOK --DESTROY!!
INSTANTLY RESPONDING TO THE PARTNER TO WHOM HE IS BINARY BONDED, THE DEADLY DECEPTICON SPRINGS OUT FROM THE GARAGE'S DARKENED RECESSES...
HOLEE--!
EVERYONE GET BACK!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE, ROADJAMMERS! ALL EXITS ARE SEALED!
GOOD. HE'S OVERCONFIDENT, SO HE'LL BE TOTALLY UNPREPARED WHEN I USE THE JAMMERS TO OPERATE THE DECEPS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
AT THE PUSH OF A BUTTON, THE THREE DECEPTICONS--
--HORRIBULL...
...FANGRY...
...AND SQUEEZEPLAY--
--TRANSFORM AND ADVANCE ON SCORPONOK.

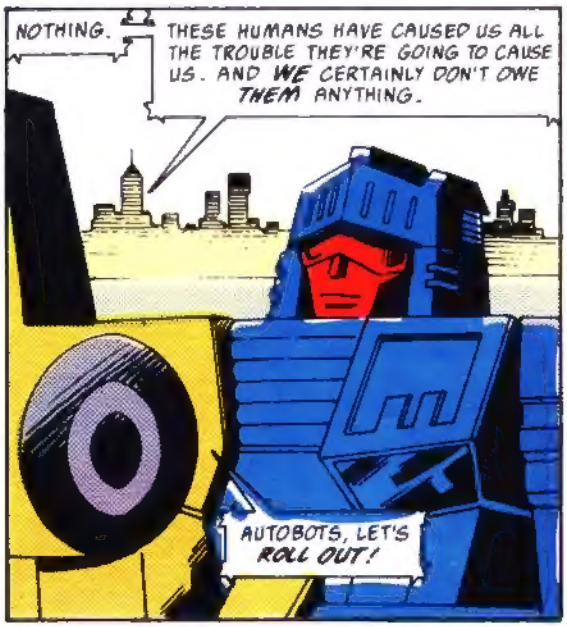

OKAY, BOYS -- LET 'IM HAVE IT FROM ALL SIDES!
AND, WITH THE CAPTIVE AUTOBOTS ENTERING THE FRAY UNDER FELIX'S CONTROL --
-- THE UNDERGROUND GARAGE BECOMES THE STAGE FOR A BUSTERING, BRUTAL BATTLE!
FZZT
FRAK
SIZZLE
CRACKLE
PEEYOOO
WHOOSH

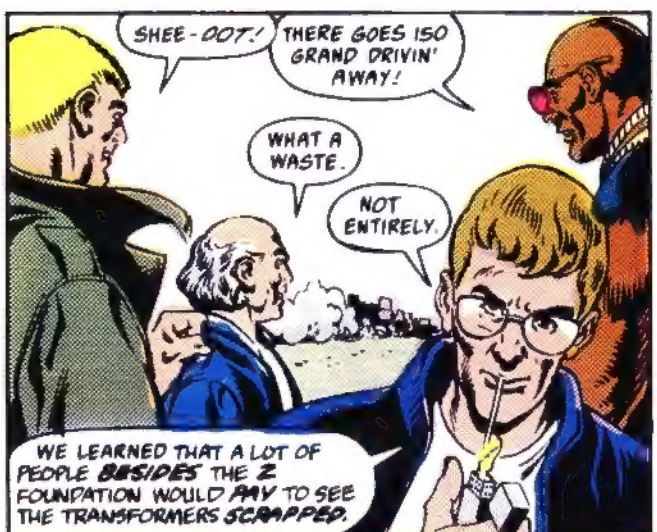

IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF LUMBERING, MUDDLE-MINDED TRANSFORMERS TO DEFEAT US!
WE ARE BINARY BONDED!
WE ARE ONE!
BUT, MUCH TO LORD ZARAK'S SURPRISE...
...WHAT THE SIX LACK IN SELF-WILL...
...THEY MAKE UP FOR IN...
...SHEER NUMBERS!
BONK
GET HIM!
I CANNOT BEAR THE THOUGHT OF DOING THIS -- BUT IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
I MUST USE THE ANTI-JAMMER... TO FREE THE DECEPTICONS UNDER THE ROADJAMMERS' CONTROL...
...BUT THE AUTOBOTS ARE ALSO IN RANGE OF ITS SIGNAL. I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FREE THEM, TOO!

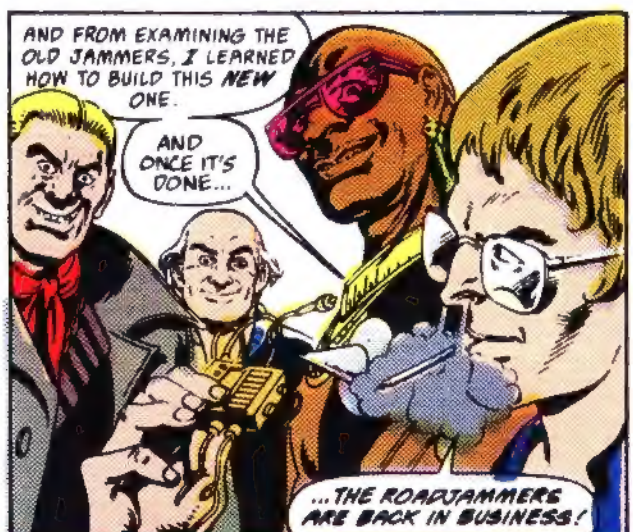

HUH?! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DECEPS?!
THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK US!
ROADJAMMERS-- GET INSIDE US!
WHA--?!
DON'T ARGUE-- GET INSIDE-- NOW!


AND, AFTER THE ROADJAMMERS DO AS SIZZLE COMMANDS...
THIS IS NO TIME FOR US TO TAKE ON SCORPONOK AND THREE DECEPTICON HEADMASTERS-- PARTICULARLY WITH YOU HUMANS AROUND!
BUT WE SHOULD HAVE NO PROBLEM OUTRACING THEM.


SOON, A SAFE DISTANCE AWAY FROM NEW YORK CITY...
DID YOU SAVE US JUST TO FORCE US TO HAND OVER THE JAMMERS, SO YOU COULD DESTROY THEM?
ONLY PARTIALLY.
FUNNY THING ABOUT AUTOBOTS-- WE'RE SWORN TO PROTECT ALL BEINGS NOT KNOWINGLY INVOLVED WITH OUR WAR WITH THE DECEPTICONS. EVEN BEINGS AS UNDESERVING AS YOURSELVES.
SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH THEM NOW?


NOTHING.
THESE HUMANS HAVE CAUSED US ALL THE TROUBLE THEY'RE GOING TO CAUSE US. AND WE CERTAINLY DON'T OWE THEM ANYTHING.
AUTOBOTS, LET'S ROLL OUT!


SHEE-OOT!
THERE GOES ISO GRAND DRIVIN' AWAY!
WHAT A WASTE.
NOT ENTIRELY.
WE LEARNED THAT A LOT OF PEOPLE BESIDES THE Z FOUNDATION WOULD PAY TO SEE THE TRANSFORMERS SCRAPPED.


AND FROM EXAMINING THE OLD JAMMERS, I LEARNED HOW TO BUILD THIS NEW ONE.
AND ONCE IT'S DONE...
...THE ROADJAMMERS ARE BACK IN BUSINESS!

NEXT: CLUB CON!